

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - January 5, 1883

W. P. WALTON, - - - EDITOR

A largely signed protest has been sent from Chicago to Congress against the enactment of any bankrupt law, and we trust that it will be heeded. The law that formerly prevailed was a fraud and a swindle, designed apparently for the benefit of the Registers. The American Register's head is level on the subject. Hear it: "Because Congress 'may' enact a bankrupt law, it does not follow that it must or should do so. The masses of the people would have no such law operative. No democratic Congress has ever enacted such a measure, and has thrice repealed these odious laws. Merchants here and there may want them—the people do not. Martin Van Buren insisted that while the Constitution invested Congress with the power to enact a bankrupt law, it gave no such grant with reference to insolvent laws. Levi Woodbury concurred in this with Van Buren. These two constitutional lawyers insisted that the States reserved the right to institute insolvent debtors' acts."

HERE'S another effort to rob the public Treasury: The Ninth and Tenth regiments, Rhode Island Volunteers, during the early days of the rebellion went to the front as three month's men and returned at the expiration of that period. It is now claimed that inasmuch as the officers and men did not receive a discharge from the government until a few days since that they are entitled to their pay, with interest, for the intervening years. Was there ever any thing so proterous? But what a Yankee has not the cheek to ask, has never been conceived.

DR. WILD, of Toronto, announces that Adam was seven feet high. His reason for this conclusion is that the first man was perfect, and seven is a perfect number. "Three is the Trinity number, and stands for the Creator; four stands for the world; thus seven includes the Creator and the created. Seven means completion. There are seven virtues that make a perfect man—virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity."

We notice that it is the custom of the Ohio Governors to embody in their messages to the Legislature a report of all pardons that are issued by them during the year. Gov. Foster, who has just reported, says that he issued 64. Suppose it was required in this State. Would the next Legislators live long enough to hear Blackburn's report of the workings of his pardon mill, even if their lives were prolonged beyond the appointed three-score and ten?

THE Georgetown Times celebrated its 17th birthday this week, and in an article about it states that it has never missed in all that time to be put to press within two hours of a given time. We do not suppose another paper in the State can lay claim to such regularity. The INTERIOR JOURNAL never fails to appear on Tuesdays and Fridays, but it is printed any time from 7 p. m. to 6 a. m. the night before.

TIME, which usually rights all wrongs, has come to the rescue of Gen. Joe Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalryman. He was elected to the 47th Congress, but the republicans seated their favorite, one Lowe, who died shortly afterwards, and now for the second time, the General is elected to the same Congress. His majority is 2,000 over his next competitor.

WILBER F. BROWDER having withdrawn from the race and Hon. E. W. Turner having been stricken down by death, there are but two candidates for Attorney General now before the people, the present incumbent, Hon. P. W. Hardin, of Mercer, and Col. Jones, of Louisville, between whom the race will no doubt be nip and tuck to the end.

LINN BOYD, the discharged clerk in the Land Office at Frankfort, is determined to raise a row with Capt. Sheldon, but what makes Mr. Boyd madder than hornet is that the Captain persists in treating him with silent contempt. Boyd threatens to bring Sheldon before the grand jury.

THE Breckinridge News remarks: From the number of killings that occurred in the State on Christmas day and night, it seems that Kentuckians imagine that the proper way to celebrate the murdered Savior's birthday is with murder.

SENATOR LOGAN made a three day's speech against the relief of Fitz John Porter. The Queen's English suffered worse than Fitz John.

It is said that Carlisle is sure of being elected to the Speakership even if he didn't ask Blackburn could he make the race.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—John Waddle, President of the Maratta emf Cincinnati R. R. is dead.—The Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company, of New York, has failed.—There were 6,730 failures in the country last year. Liabilities, \$101,000,000.—The total immigration to the United States or 1882, at all ports, was about 735,000.—The debt statement shows the decrease in the public debt during December to be \$15,413,222.85.

—Taylor, Rep., was elected to Congress in Ohio, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of U. D. Gregg.

—The Mayor of New York has very properly refused to license a performance of the "Passion Play."

—The total of British army and navy pensions is \$16,244,865; about one fourth that of the United States.

—A cold wave is moving in the North, with the mercury down to thirty-two deg. below zero in Minnesota.

—The democratic legislative caucus at Indianapolis nominated Wm. D. Byrnes, of Marion, for Speaker of the House.

—A party of thirty convicts, mostly colored, were swept over the rapids of Turkey-gee River, in Jackson county, N.C., and only twelve were saved alive.

—During last year, Col. A. M. Swope, Collector of the Lexington, Ky., district, took in \$1,430,000.16 internal revenue, more than \$1,400,000 of which were for whiskey alone.

—It has been finally decided that the shop of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Railroad will in a short time be located at Lexington, the question of water having been favorably settled.

—Marshall & Co. have struck oil on Otter creek, in Wayne, and excitement runs high. "Everybody" is talking oil in that region now. Capacity of well at present, ten barrels a day with prospects flattering.—(Somerset Reporter.)

—A New York paper, purporting to give faithful statistics of crime in this country during the year just closed, credits Kentucky with thirty-seven murders, lynchings, four; suicides, two, and legal hangings, four. There surely were more murders than that.

—Leon Gambetta, the greatest statesman France has claimed in the present century, is dead. He died in the grief of disappointed ambition. His last words were: "I am lost, it is useless to dissemble. I have suffered so much that this will be a deliverance."

—Judge L. Pepper of Princeton, has been arrested on a peace warrant, sworn out by his son, who charges that on two occasions his father attempted his life. The Judge was put in jail but after being confined a few days a compromise was effected and he was released.

—The annual report of the Commissioner of Patents shows the receipts of the Patent Office during the year, to have been \$1,000,186.65, an increase of \$155,520.76 over last year and an increase of \$508 for each working day. The net revenue of the office was about \$325,000.

—At the President's New Year reception the Hawaiian Minister, Hon. E. H. Allen, after being presented to the President, while on his way to an anteroom, was attacked with vertigo and spasms. He was promptly attended by physicians, but shortly afterwards died in one of the anterooms at the Executive Mansion.

—It turns out that Gambetta was shot by his mistress, with whom he has been living for ten years. Her name was Leonie Leon, an Israelite, who left her husband to follow the fortunes of the great orator. Gambetta tired of the liaison, and the pair had frequent quarrels, in one of which she fired a pistol ball through his abdomen.

—The popularity and prospective success of the coming Cincinnati Opera Festival is sufficiently attested by the results of yesterday's auction sale of season seats. Last year there were 1,134 seats sold the first day, aggregating \$31,178.95, the average premium on each seat being \$13.49. Yesterday 1,140 seats were sold for \$33,257.80, an average premium of \$15.17.

—W. S. Sheppard, sheriff-elect of Putnam county, executed his State and official bond before Judge Tarter. He failed to execute a county bond, and will probably not be able to do so, as he has been trying to secure sureties ever since his election last Fall. Much indignation is felt among the people that the sheriff-elect was allowed to obtain control of a partial prerogative of the office, without being required to assume the full duties.

—LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Crab Orchard.

—"Der Drummer" is still seen upon our streets.

—A house at Preachersville belonging to Geo. King was consumed by fire Monday night. It was occupied by negroes who made a fire, went visiting and found on their return only a heap of cinders.

—The two young men who put vermin on the Christmas tree for two young ladies, were repaid for their trouble when each received a nice (?) package of raisins in which were snugly concealed several cathartic pills.

—The people of Gum Sulphur (a little village near this place) celebrated the first day of the New Year by giving their little people a treat in the way of a New Year Ship, whose cargo consisted of presents & every child in the vicinity, rich and poor, shared alike when the presents were distributed.

—The candy party at Judge Carson's was a nice affair. Miss Hettie is an excellent hostess. Mrs. T. J. Moore gave a party on Tuesday night in honor of T. B. Carson, which he dubbed his "tafy to fu party." There was a good crowd and plenty of taffy both with and without the tofu. Tom Laney was Chairman of the meeting.

—The most enjoyable event of the season was an oyster supper given Thursday night, by Dr. Lewis to his friends, at the residence of Mr. Sam Hardin. About seventy-five people were in attendance, and Dr. Lewis, assisted by the Misses Hardin and Charlie Hardin, entertained them elegantly.

—When the doctor begins to do the handsome thing he always makes a success of it.

—Our village has been on the move for a week or more. Mr. Tom Douglas moved

to the Nelson house, John Mershon, Jr., to Stanford, Doe Dillon to his residence lately purchased of the Shanks heirs, Jim Thomas to the country, John Mershon, Sr., to Stanford, Ansel Dillon to the hotel and Jas. Stevens, of Lancaster, has moved to the house occupied last year by Doe Dillon on Stanford street.

—The Messrs. Turner, of Versailles, are guests of Mr. Wm. Stewart. Misses Lida Edmiston and Little Higgins are visiting friends in Parkville. Mr. Geo. Sandifer, a very intelligent young man of Somerton, was visiting relatives here a few days ago. Miss Kate McNichols, of Lexington, is with Miss Jennie Buchanan. The Misses Reece, of Jacksonville, Ill., are guests of Mr. R. Carson. Miss Mary Gormley, who has been teaching at Buena Vista, is at home for a short visit. Mrs. Christian, of Danville, and her interesting little twin girls, Mattie and Katie, are with Mrs. John Slavin. Stuart Carson has gone to Pitman to engage in business. Miss Alice Smart is in Lexington.

Tunnel City.

—Preparations for the new church are progressing rapidly. The Trustees desire its completion at an early date.

—Owing to the death of Mrs. Zimmerman, business has been suspended on the C. G. R. & N. R. R. for several days.

—Madame Rumor insisted that there was to be a wedding at this place a few days ago but the affair has not yet been consummated, why, we cannot say. Expectation is still on tiptoe.

—Dr. and Mrs. Lambert have returned from a visit to relatives in Clark county, Maj. Comer who has been railroading in Mississippi, spent the holidays with his family at this place. Mr. J. M. Moore has dispensed with the hotel business entirely and is opening out a stock of dry goods. Mr. Edgar Sine who has been sick with fever for some weeks is slowly improving to the delight of his friends. Mr. and Mrs. Bell, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. Shooter, of Danville, were visiting here during Christmas.

CASEY COUNTY.

Middleburg.

—Quite an interesting protracted meeting is being held at Mt. Calvary Church by Els. M. A. Middleton and —— Davenport. Seven additions to last Sunday.

—Aunt Polly Rose, aged 80 years, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. H. H. McAninch, on the 1st inst. She leaves a husband of about the same age, and quite a number of children and grandchildren to mourn her loss.

—W. H. Miller who moved from here to Duonville some time since, and whom we claim as brother-in-law (when we can't help it) was here last week. He said that he had killed a large deer since he left here. But we have since learned that he had nothing to do with the killing of the deer, but was only present at the skinning and dividing of it. It is mighty hard for Bill to tell the truth under such circumstances.

Liberty.

—Our new sheriff, J. J. Tate, executed bond last Monday with the following named parties as his sureties: J. W. Whipple, W. C. Myers, F. P. Cobmet, P. W. Napier, J. T. Wesley, E. J. Godby, C. W. Sweeney, J. A. Lawhorn and Thomas Floyd.

—Everybody is invited and requested to attend the railroad meeting on the 20th, Saturday, at Middleburg and on the 22nd at this place. Work on the road will soon begin and everybody should feel a deep interest and do all in their power to push it along.

—The young folks of this place and vicinity had a joyous Christmas. The merry dance was all the go. They began by having one at W. H. Phelps' on Monday night, and continued through the week, as follows: At Judge Stone's on Tuesday night; at J. W. Wilkison's on Thursday night; at J. W. Moore's in the county, on Friday night, and finished the holidays by having a grand hall at the Napier Hotel on Monday night 1st. Comparatively no drunkenness during the whole time. Judge J. H. Stone and his ever attentive wife have the heartfelt thanks of all our young folks for their unbound hospitality.

—W. D. Stone & Son will in a few days close out their store at this place. Dr. Will go back to his farm and Joshua expects to go to Louisville to live. Miss Lillian Phillips has just returned from a week's stay with friends in Louisville. J. C. Whipple is expected home to-morrow from Owensesboro. Mr. John Cowan and family from McKinney have moved to the farm of Mr. K. L. Tanner just below town. We are glad to have them with us. Mr. Hugh Logan's family will move to his mill near this place in a short time. Geo. Stone has just returned from a week's stay in Pulaski. Willie Stone has gone to Columbia to attend school.

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NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES,

—C. AT—
ROBT. S. LYTLER'S.

Prices Guaranteed to be as Low as the Lowest. S. W. Cor. Main and Lancaster streets, Stanford, Ky.

E. P. OWSLEY.

I WILL SELL MY

Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots, Shoes and Clothing for the next 30 DAYS at greatly reduced prices. Heavy Boots, Shoes and Clothing a Specialty.

E. P. OWSLEY.

PENNY & McALISTER, JEWELERS.

The LARGEST STOCK of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
AND SILVERWARE

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

H. C. RUPLEY, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky,

—Wishes to inform his Patrons of Stanford and vicinity that he has received

A Splendid Stock of Fall and Winter Goods,

Which he guarantees to make up in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no sale. Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

H. C. BRIGHT, GROCER,

St. Asaph Block, Stanford.

STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

It embraces Staple and Fancy Groceries, Patent and Family Flour, Meal, Bacon and Lard, Tobacco and Cigars, Wooden, Willow and Tinware, Glass and Queensware. Canned Goods of all kinds a specialty. Remember the place, "The Corner Store."

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE.

CHENAULT, SEVERANCE & CO

JOHN T. HIGGINS, PROPRIETOR.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

In every particular, the patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

NEW HOUSE!

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - January 5, 1883

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North..... 9:00 A. M.
South..... 2:00 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS at Penny & McAlister.
New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

STANDARD SHEET MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental, for 10 cents at Penny & McAlister.

LARGE stock of Window Glass, all sizes. Double thick glass for flower pots. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

J. B. DUNLAP, Esq., of Danville was here yesterday.

Du P. W. LIGGON has moved in the house vacated by Dr. Owsley.

Mrs CLARA HELM has gone to Louisville to remain till next Spring.

Mr. SAMUEL BRAGG, of Indiana, is visiting his brother Mr. J. H. Bright.

Mrs MAMIE OLDS, of Lancaster, is with her relatives, the Misses Wilson.

Mrs ROSE MCALISTER went to Richmond Tuesday, with the Misses Brundt.

Hon. Roger Brundt is much worse and fears are now entertained that he will not recover.

Misses LUCY MOORE and Maggie Davis, a pair of Paris belles, are visiting Mrs. G. C. Greene.

Mrs JOHN MERRION has moved from Crab Orchard and now occupies the Cold well property here.

Misses MANDA WEBB and Mollie Hocker, of Danville, spent a few days with Miss Katie House, this week.

Miss LIZZIE BAILEY, a very handsome young lady of Versailles, was the guest of Mrs. J. H. McAlister, at the St. Asaph Hotel.

Mr. HARRY H. BLISS, of Louisville, who has reformed and become a railroad man, after holding a case for several years, is on a visit to the family of H. T. Harria.

Misses M. PEYTON, Esq., our literary scribe, and Mr. C. P. Brown, of the same town, are here. Mr. Peyton came up to see about locating and we are glad to state he has decided to do so after the 15th.

Col. C. H. ROCHESTER has gone on a trip to Casey, Adair and other counties in the interest of the C. G. R. & N. R. Mrs. Bacharach accompanied him as far as Mr. Jno O' McAlister's to visit her daughter.

Mr. JOHN FOSTER, who has been book keeper for the Woolen Mills and McAlister & Bright, leaves today to take charge of his father's farm, told which a very flattering offer was made him by the old gentleman.

Mr. J. J. EUBANKS, of Greensburg, who is just enjoying his honeymoon, having recently married Miss Helen Sheppard, of Indianapolis, Ind., has been on a visit to the family of Mr. H. F. Eubanks. He is engaged with Wright & Bro. at \$3,200 per year.

EMMETT L. WILLIAMSON, head clerk of the C. R. Mason Company, lessor of the Kentucky Penitentiary and extensive R. R. contractors, was in town yesterday. We have known Mr. W. for years and can testify to his worth as a gentleman and business man. The people of Frankfort will therefore treat him kindly.

Mr. JOSEPH SEVERANCE, for years a leading merchant here, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the large dry goods house of J. M. Robinson & Co., Louisville, and left on Tuesday to get his samples. Mr. Severance by his pleasant manners and accommodating disposition, has made himself one of the most popular men anywhere and his house is to be congratulated on securing him. His legion of friends here regret to have him leave the retail trade.

LOCAL MATTERS.

RINK TO NIGHT

GIO TO THE "Twin Fronts"

FRENCH Oysters at H. C. Bright's.

MR. JOHN DINWIDDIE will continue to run the St. Asaph Hotel until further notice.

FOR SALE—Four handsome residences will sell very cheap Stanford, Dec 25, '82. W. Craig.

W. S. SINGMANORE has retired from the bar at the Commercial and wants all indebted to him to settle at once.

BY THE RELIAB OF THE SHERIFF IT APPEARS THAT 41 PERSONS WERE LISTED TWICE FOR POLL AND PROPERTY TO THE AMOUNT OF \$1,778.

CAPT. JOHN H. SHANKS held a policy in the Equitable Life Insurance Company for \$10,000, and \$2,000 in the Masonic Benefit Association.

The furnace of the Christian church is undergoing repairs which are much needed. "Jim Crow" Billings, who is getting it in heating order, says he will have the church red-hot next Sunday.

KILLED BY THE CAR—Last Monday, James Lair, of this county, was killed while coupling cars at Barren Fork on the C. S. R. R. and his remains were brought here Tuesday for interment. He was an honest and clever young man and bore a good reputation on the road.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK issues a statement which shows that since its establishment three months ago, it has earned \$8,865.91. Its loans and discounts amount to \$246,594.35 and its individual deposits to \$218,657.64. Considering the short time since its start, the showing is an excellent one.

COUNTY TREASURER.—Mr. E. R. Chenuit tendered his resignation as County Treasurer Wednesday, and D. B. Edington was elected to fill out his term, over A. A. McKinney, his only competitor. A vote of thanks by the Court was given Mr. Chenuit for promptness and correctness in the discharge of his duty. Mr. Edington qualified with Mr. Chenuit and J. S. Hock er as securities. His election is a good one.

SEE UNCLE TOM'S CABIN at the Opera House Tuesday night.

Mr. W. CRAIG has sold his house occupied by F. J. Anthony to Joseph Coffey for \$1,550.

H. C. RUTLEY has moved his Tailor Shop to the store room formerly occupied by Squire Carena.

Those indebted to St. Asaph Saloon are requested to come forward and settle with our further notice.

H. C. RUTLEY is needing the money due him. Those indebted to him are respectfully requested to call and settle.

If you want sugar by the barrel or coffee by the sack, it will pay you to get my prices. I am headquarters for goods in quantity. H. C. Bright.

BRIGHT.—Mr. John Bright handed us a gold bracelet that he picked up at the Christian church last evening. The owner can get it by paying for this notice.

ELOCUTIONARY ENTERTAINMENT.—D. L. Lawson, of Glasgow, Scotland, an elocutionist of great ability, will give an anteroom at the Opera House in Stanford, next Monday night, 8th, under the auspices of Prof. Abner Rogers. Admission—adults 50 cents, children 25 cents.

THE Kentucky Central did not take charge of the Richmond Branch as expected, but it is understood, will wait till the completion of their road to Richmond. LATER—Information received yesterday is to the effect that the Company has sent a man to arrange the transfer at once.

THE Daily Bowling Green Times says: "The talented Kentucky actress, Miss Julia A. Hunt is missing and it is said that she has forsaken her husband and gone to Europe with another man, but we do not believe it." Nor do we. Miss Hunt is a genuine lady, and nothing but the best proof will convince us that she has fallen.

PICTURES! PICTURES!—Shaffer the Photographer is making the neatest pictures that has ever been made in Stanford. Prices are very reasonable for first class work. Mr. Shaffer's ink and water color copies of old pictures are very fine, he enlarges to any size. Cloudy weather no hindrance to good results. No extra charge for children. Now is the time to get your work done while you can do so at home. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gallery over Post-Office.

ANTHONY & ELLIS' Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, which appears here next Tues day night, will introduce during the play which they give with wonderful realistic effect, a pack of blood-hounds, a live donkey and a pony trained to take part in the performance. It will be a rare sight for a Stanford audience and as the prices are fixed at the low rate of 25 and 50 cents, with no extra charge for children, there is a big crowd ought to attend. Secure your tickets at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WE INVITE attention to the new advertisement appearing in the Courier shows 738 names. Last year he returned only 539 and the year before S. H. Haughman failed to collect 604. This is a pretty bad showing for Mr. Menefee but he is to a certain extent excusable. The bad crop of year before last left many people in comparative want, from which the good crop of last year had not extricated them at the time of the collection, besides the additional 2 cents tax decided to be collected after he had settled with a large number of persons, necessitated almost double trouble and gave him less time to see after the poll tax payers. He might have however, done a little better and must do so next time.

THE DELINQUENT list allowed Sheriff Menefee by the Court shows 738 names. Last year he returned only 539 and the year before S. H. Haughman failed to collect 604. This is a pretty bad showing for Mr. Menefee but he is to a certain extent excusable. The bad crop of year before last left many people in comparative want, from which the good crop of last year had not extricated them at the time of the collection, besides the additional 2 cents tax decided to be collected after he had settled with a large number of persons, necessitated almost double trouble and gave him less time to see after the poll tax payers. He might have however, done a little better and must do so next time.

THE Magistrates of the county sitting as a Court decided on Tuesday, after numerous speeches advocating it, to exempt from taxation for county purposes the Cincinnati, Green River and Nashville Railroad for a period of thirty years and ordered that the next Legislature be requested to legalise the proceedings. The vote stood 7 to 6, as follows: For exemption, E. H. Caldwell, Jr., W. R. Carson, W. P. Grimes, W. S. Peyton, W. M. Garnett, J. P. Daniel and J. P. Hughes; against, M. C. Portman, John Bailey, M. S. Burtis, Adam Petrey and Christopher Brown. H. W. Farris and Craig Lynn were absent, but we are told they would have voted "aye," while two of the "noes" were for 20 years exemption. It is a surprise that some of the five voted as they did because ordinarily they are relatively fair minded men but no one is surprised at any stand Squire Portman may take. He usually tries to be on the popular side and having apparently conceived the idea that to do is oppose any measure that may benefit Stanford, he of course opposed any and every thing proposed. His factitious plea, his evident insincerity and his well-known propensity to talk in a loose way, produced the opposite effect he intended, and he had the mortification of seeing himself most gloriously sat down upon. He made a statement concerning this paper that was by no means substantiated by the facts, of which he was promptly informed at the time. We have nothing against him personally, but we dislodge demagogues and do not think he has helped his avowed candidacy by his action in this matter, nor do we think he will attain the measure of his ambition unless "the colored troops come nobly to his rescue" again. Squire Carson deserves much credit for the public spirit he manifested and for his telling little speech in favor of the exemption. Since the building of railroads, no county has been requested to do less than the C. G. R. & N. R. R. asks and to have refused her this little indulgence, would, as Mr. D. W. Vandever expressed it, have not only been mean but "niggardly and shameful."

THE friends of Capt. Shanks take consolation in the fact that when Mrs. Harris called and asked if he wished her to pray for him, he replied, "Yes, I would like to have the prayers of all good people."

THE New York Sun takes but little stock in the aforesaid business, with this item: "We desire to be informed of any cases of success in the healing business by the so called Evangelist Barnes, who is operating in this city, and who has begun to anoint people with oil for the cure of their diseases. We desire to have a scientific investigation made of every alleged case of oozingous healing under the operation of Brother Barnes."

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning - January 5, 1883

A GIRL OF 1782.

Latin and Poetry Studied While the Student Was Harnessed to an Iron Collar.
(From Harper's Young People.)

One hundred years ago a little girl named Mary Butt was living with her parents at the pretty rectory of Stanford-on-the-Terne, in England. She was a bright and beautiful child, and when she grew up she became Mrs. Sherwood, the writer of a great many charming stories for young people. But nothing that she wrote is so entertaining as the story of her childhood, which when she was an old lady, she told to please her grandchildren. I wonder how the girls who read this paper would endure the discipline little Mary submitted to so patiently in 1782. From the time she was 6 until she was 13 she wore every day an iron collar around her neck and a backboard strapped tightly over her shoulders. This was to make her perfectly straight. Perhaps you may have seen here and there a very stately old lady who never was known to lean back in her chair, but who always held herself as erect as a soldier on duty. If so, she was taught, you may be sure, to carry herself in that manner when she was a little girl. Poor Mary's collar was put on in the morning and was not taken off until dark, and, worse than that, she says: "I generally did all my lessons standing in stocks, with the collar around my neck. I never sat on a chair in my mother's presence."

Her brother and herself were great readers, but you can count on the fingers of one hand all the books they had to read. "Robinson Crusoe," two sets of "Fairy Tales," "The Little Female Academy," and "Aesop's Fables" formed the entire juvenile library. They need to take "Robinson Crusoe" and seat themselves at the bottom of the wide staircase, the two heads bent over the pages together. Whenever they turned a leaf they ascended a step, until they began to go down again. Little Martin was not very persevering with his Latin, so, although it was not the fashion for girls, Mary's mother decided that she should begin the study in order to encourage him. The sister soon distanced the brother, and before she was 15 her regular task of a morning was fifty lines of Virgil, translated as she sat in the stocks.

You will ask what sort of dress this little girl was allowed to wear 100 years ago. In summer she had cambric and in winter linsey-woolsey or stuff gowns, with a simple white muslin for best. Her mother always insisted on a pinafore, which was a great loose apron worn over everything else and enveloping her from head to foot. It is quite refreshing to find that neither the backboard nor the Latin took from the child a love of play or of dolls. Her special pet was a huge wooden doll, which she carried to the woods with her, tied by a string to the waist, after the grown people had decided that she was too big to care for dolls. A friend presented her one day with a fine guanze cap, and this was the only ornament she ever possessed as a child. I think the little girls who compare 1882 with 1782 must be thankful that they were not born in the last century. Yet little Mary Butt was a very happy child, spending, when permitted, hours of great delight in the woods and groves and listening eagerly to the talk of the learned and traveled visitors who came to Stanford rectory.

DESTRUCTION OF AMERICAN FORESTS.

In our own country we have gone to the forests in a kind of freebooter style, cutting and burning more than we could eat, acting for the most part as though all the while in a frolic or a fight, until now at length, after a century or two of this sort of work, we are waking up to the facts that our once-boundless woods are disappearing, and that we are likely to suffer no little loss thereby. But it is only the few who seem now to have any adequate sense of our condition as affected by the threatened loss of the trees. In a recent publication, issued by authority of one of our Western States for the express purpose of attracting settlers from European countries, the statistics of its great lumber production are elaborately set forth, accompanied by the assurance that the present enormous consumption of trees for this purpose may be continued ten or fifteen years longer before the forests will be destroyed. The cool unconcern in regard to the future shown in this is very noticeable. "After us, the deluge." A corresponding feeling, though working on a much smaller scale, is seen in an advertisement, and of a class often appearing in our older States. "Brace up, young man. You have lived on your parents long enough. Buy this farm, cut off the wood, haul it to market, get your money for it, and pay for the farm. The owner estimates that there will be 500 cords of market wood." And so, all over the country, on the large scale and on the small, the ax is laid at the roots of the trees, and our forests are disappearing. It is estimated that 8,000,000 acres of forest land are cleared every year, and that in the ten years previous to 1870, 12,000,000 acres were burned over simply to clear the land.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THERE are three ways of getting out of a scrape—write out, back out, and the best way is to keep out.

ENVY is a vice which keeps no holiday, but is always in the wheel and working its own disquiet.—*Jeremy Colver.*

APPEARANCES DECIEFUL.

I have long ago got over the idea that I could tell all about a man by looking at him. I got over it during the war. I went down there to help Gen. Grant whip the rebels. The General had a command and I had one. Mine was the horse and accoutrements of a private soldier, and if Gen. Grant's command had caused him one-half the trouble that mine did I believe he would have resigned. I wanted to resign, but the Government would not let me. Well, one day, when I was trying to make my command keep up with the commands of the other men in front of me, a cavalry officer rode by. I never was more disgusted in all my life. Such a formal and priggish to the last degree. Not a wrinkle in the glittering uniform that incised the slender form. White gauntlet gloves reaching nearly to the elbow, a long Spanish sword, and long hair. Long hair in that region! And, what was worse, he curled it, and wore it falling over his shoulder and down his back like a woman. Yellow hair it was. The most glorious gold that ever sunlight shone upon, I believe it now—but yellow I called it then. I was too much disgusted even to ask the name of the officer, and rode along a little pained that the Government did not make officers of such men as me, instead of such as the one just passed. I saw him again subsequently. We were studying geography—trying to find how far it was from one place to another by going there. When we had most got where we were going we came to a long line of marches with a creek running through them, and crossing the marches was a causeway, with a bridge over the creek. Across the marches on a hill was a party of gentlemen in gray ulsters, having a picnic. We had never been introduced to one of them, but they shot away at us just as sociably as if we had kept hens alongside their back yards for ten years.

Finally, with a rush and a roar the fight was on. Then I saw that form again. Forward into the very hell of the battle, and, ride hard as we would, those yellow curls were always in advance, leading us on. Above them I saw the flash of the saber, cutting circles of light in the air, and where he led we followed, for who would not ride gayly smiling to death when Custer led the way?—R. J. Burdette.

WHO REPRESENT THE PEOPLE.

According to the directory of the Forty-seventh Congress, there are in that house 235 members:

One hundred and ninety-five lawyers. Nineteen professional politicians. Three railroad officers. One capitalist.

One clergyman. There are sixty-five members representing the useful employments of the country, as follows:

Sixteen merchants. Eleven farmers. Twelve editors. Ten manufacturers. Five physicians. Two civil engineers. Two miners. Two mechanics. One metallurgist.

The useful employments are still worse represented in the Senate, as the following shows. There are seventy-six members, whose professions are as follows:

Fifty-seven lawyers. Five bank officers. Three railroad officials. Three professional politicians. Of the useful professions there are seven.

Three merchants.

Two miners.

Two general business.

One farmer.

One editor.

THE GREAT LITTLE JACK HODGE.

The country is full of the doings of this great little man. Personally he is one of the poorest specimens of the genus homo one would see in a day's journey on the streets of a large city. He is not much over five feet two inches in height, and weighs about 100 pounds. He is a sickly man, always taking medicine. He is unimpressive in manner, and has a faded, shamed look, as if he dreaded criticism. He is dark, swarthy, and his face has a Jewish cast. He was called on to speak recently at a railroad meeting in Boston, but he simpered and stammered like a schoolboy. He could only utter a few words, when he sat down confused. Yet this little, feeble, shabby-looking fellow is one of the most daring speculators of the age, and the most wonderful manipulator of stocks known to the history of Wall street. He controls properties estimated to be worth \$100,000,000. Nobody, not even himself, can tell how much he is personally worth. But the disposition is always to exaggerate the fortunes of operators. In addition to his gigantic railway enterprises, this man owns the telegraphic system of the country, and through it has the press of the whole nation by the throat.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

It is stated that 100,000 persons are annually killed in England from causes directly resulting from industrial occupations.

A NEW YORKER, who has grown rich by dealing in wheat, has a room in his new house decorated with tapestry panels upon which rye and barley in full growth are represented. The woodwork is carved to represent corn and wheat, and the curtains are of wheat color, with a border of field daisies. He ought to have a few "lamb's" gazing wistfully at those daisies.

The girl who powders should beware of sparks.

PLEASANTRIES.

A TWO-FOOT rule—Keep your feet dry. A FINANCIAL crash—A banker's towel. ARABELLA—No, powder will not make your hair hang.

A DULL RAISER—The farmer who does not read the newspapers.

MISSES don't count—except in the Treasury Department.

A car in the carving-knife betokens that a spring chicken has been in the house.

They have a brand of whisky in Kentucky known as the "Horn of Plenty," because it will corn you copiously.

FASHIONABLE ladies with short sleeves wear their bracelets above the elbow. Policemen continue to put theirs on the wrists.

The pensile male is not usually regarded as susceptible to pathetic emotions. And yet he occasionally drops a smile-tear.

TURK WOULD MAKE UP KELMADOC, WHOSE FRIENDS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO GIVE THEM TO DO, SO THEY PACKED THEM OFF WEST WITH THEIR ANCIENT MAMMA.

AND THEY ALL GOT BUSBANDS IN MANISTEE.

"WHERE'S THE molasses, Bill?" said a red-headed woman sharply to her son, who had returned with an empty jug. "None in the city, mother. Every grocery has a large board outside, with the letters chalked on it N. O. Molasses."

He slipped quietly in at the door, bunt, catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair-rail, said: "Sorry so late, my dear; couldn't get a car before." "So the cars were full, too?" said the mother; and further remarks were unnecessary.

ONE man, if you had one and two-thirds tons of gold coin you would be worth just \$1,000,000. Every little piece of gold you get hold of throw into the junk-pile until you accumulate that weight. You can sell it and become a rich man.

CONSIDERATE—Mistress (on coming home from the seaside)—"Why, Jane, what's become of the bullfinch?"

"Well, you see m'm, it didn't say much, and looked drooping like, so cook it out of its misery, and I'd eat it stuffed for my 'at'."

THE Widow Flapjack lost her wedding ring. She was inconsolable for awhile, and went about wringing her hands and saying: "There, now, I wouldn't have lost that wedding ring for anything. I'll have to go and get married again, for I'm bound to have a wedding ring. I can't get along without it."—*Austin Siftings.*

DARWIN, in his new book, estimates that there are in gardens 53,767 worms to the acre. This tallies with our count when we were digging in the garden and didn't care a nickel about finding worms; but when we wanted bait for fishing the garden didn't pan out a dozen worms to the acre. They had all emigrated to the garden of some other fellow who never goes a-fishing.—*North-West Herald.*

IT altered the case: Two physicians met on the street. "Good morning, Doc," said one, "what makes you look so pleasant?" "Oh, I don't know. Do I? Well, I lost a patient last night, and—" "Really, that's nothing to look pleasant about. That's unfortunate for your reputation." Reputation be blown. Had to call three times a day, and he wasn't worth a cent." "Ah! That makes a difference. Have a light." And the two went up the street smoking.

A FREE PASS.

The other day while riding

From the city to the city,

I saw a man take with me,

I know that you will agree with me,

That it was very "prosly."

The conductor came for ticket,

And passed a person by,

Where's a wandering countryman

Opened very wide his eye,

And approached his fellow-passenger,

Bound to know the reason why.

"Well, sir," the city chap replied,

"If you'd really like to know,

I have, on good looks."

The countryman said, "Shoo!"

And, staring hard a moment, said,

"I guess you haven't got for 10 gal."

THE EASY-GOING SUPREME COURT.

The opinions of the United States Supreme Court are much too long. They go into a history of every case, and often a person has to read a half hour or so before the point in the decision is reached. But all this plays into the hands of the Clerk. He gets wealthy in consequence of it. Imagine the readers of a paper in these days of telegraph waiting three or four weeks for a decision! The Judges are too slow. They don't intend to be slow, but they are, without knowing it. It is seldom that a decision can be had in less than a month after a case has been argued. In similar courts in England a decision is given in five minutes after a case is argued. This is as it should be. The Judges, in holding off their decisions, without knowing it, are enriching a certain number of resident attorneys at the expense of other attorneys who do not happen to reside there; for, knowing the delay, the expense of waiting, etc., the non-resident lawyers frequently are required to secure the assistance of resident attorneys to argue and look after their cases.

The worst of this is that the Supreme Courts of the different States imitate the Washington example, and the mania for long opinions has become one of the absurd vanities of the law. Oh! for Judges who can say what they have to say compactly, tersely, and who will shun verbiage as one of the deadly sins. It takes men of brains to do it.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

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HOUSES BUILT OF COTTON.

Of all substances apparently the least likely to be used in the construction of a fire-proof building, cotton would perhaps take the first rank, and paper the second; and yet both these materials, says the *Industrial World*, are actually being employed for the purpose indicated, and their use will probably extend. Compressed paper pulp is successfully used in the manufacture of doors, wains, panelings, and for other similar purposes, with the result that all risk of warping and cracking is obviated, while increased lightness is attained and the fear of dry rot is forever banished. Paper-mache, after having served a useful purpose in an unattractive manner for years as a material for small trays, paper knives and other such light articles, has now suddenly assumed a still more important position in the industrial world. A still more sudden and striking advance has been made in the employment of cotton as a building material. A preparation called celluloid, in which cotton is a leading ingredient, has been used lately as a substitute for ivory in the manufacture of such articles as billiard balls and paper-centers; and now a Canadian manufacturer has invented a process by which compressed cotton may be used not merely for doors and window-frames, but for the whole facade of large buildings. The enormous and increasing demand for paper for its normal uses as a printing and writing material prevents the extended use of paper-mache as a building material, for which it is so well suited in so many ways; but the production of cotton is practically unlimited, and there seems to be a large field available for its use in its new capacity as a substitute for bricks—or at least plaster—and wool. Treated with certain chemicals and compressed, it can be made perfectly fire-proof and as hard as stone, absolutely air and damp-proof; and a material is thus produced admirably adapted for the lining—internal and external—of buildings of which the shell may or may not be constructed of other material, while it easily lends itself to decorative purposes.

A CONTEMPORARY items this mild protest: A doctor will sit down and write a prescription; time, five minutes; patient pays \$1, \$2, \$5, \$10, as the case may be. A lawyer writes ten or twelve lines of advice, and gets from \$10 to \$20 from his client. An editor writes a half-column puff for a man, pays a man from 50 cents to \$1 for putting it in type, prints it on several dollars' worth of paper, sends it to several thousand people, and then surprises the puffed man if he makes any charge.

NO matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Invigilator will secure health and happiness. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford.

DRUGGISTS.

SEARCH of the City—Chronic and Intermittent Catarrh in the Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat, &c. Directly upon the 2nd and 3rd floors of the Standard Building, 11th and 12th Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dr. J. H. WEATHERFORD.

WORTH \$10.00.

W. M. JACKSON, New York.

Have had

Catarrh for 30 years.

H. C. CHENEY & CO., New York.

For sale \$10.00.

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